

1925

Little White Rose.

Charles Wakefield Cadman

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Little White Rose

WORDS BY

Wells Hively

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MUSIC BY

Charles Wakefield Cadman

featured in
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VANISHING
AMERICAN"**

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RICHARD DIX & LOIS WILSON
NOAH BEERY & MALCOLM MCGREGOR



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Little White Rose

At morn desert birds are winging,
Songs singing to the sun;
In the glow of the mesa yonder,
I wander, ponder, dear one;
My heart with the new day gleaming is dreaming,
To me seeming like my White Rose,
My lovely flower, I love you,
White Rose, love you!

At night while the stars are burning,
I am yearning lost in sadness,
On the low moaning wind I hear you,
I am near you, my one gladness;
Desert rose, my heart is breaking,
Sorrow waking, my soul taking;
Tho' our love now must die with parting,
I love you White Rose, love you.

LITTLE WHITE ROSE

Words by
WELLS HIVELY

Music by
CHARLES WAKEFIELD CADMAN

Andante moderato

VOICE *mf* *At*

PIANO *mf* *mp*

morn des-ert birds are wing-ing,— Songs sing-ing— to the

sun;— In the glow of the me-sa yon-der,— I

wan-der,— pon-der,— dear one;— My heart with the new day

cresc. *rall.* *a tempo* *cresc.* *rall.* *a tempo*

gleam - ing — is — dream - ing, — To me seem - ing — like my

White Rose, my love - ly flow - er, — I — love you, — White Rose,

tenerezza *rall.*

love you! — At —

Tempo I

mp

night while the stars are burn - ing, — I am yearn - ing — lost in

sad - ness, — On the low moan - ing wind I hear you, — I am

cresc. near you, — my one — glad - ness; — *rall.* Des - ert rose, my — heart is *a tempo*

break - ing, — Sor - row wak - ing, — My soul tak - ing; — Tho' our

affetuoso love now must die with part - ing, — *rall.* I — love you White Rose, love you. — *rall.*



Indian Lullaby

Words by
JESSE G. M. GLICK

Author
"Pale Moon."

"EWA-YEA."

Music by
IRVING M. WILSON

Mournfully

mf Ah! — *p* Ah! —

p *poco* *rit.* *a tempo*

pp Ah! — *ppp* Ah! — *Slow mf* Big Chief gone a - hunt - -

ing, With bow — and quiv - er, —

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